Rhonda Vincent, Rhythm Of The Wheels

-CHORUS-
Listen to rhythm of the wheels go 'round.
Hypnotic sound of the driver, on this old train.
I'd like to be in Tennessee,
but they don't want me.
I'm an outcast.
This train's my home.

I just caught the 904, don't know where she's headin' for, or been. If I don't get caught by a railroad
tonight in a lumber yard in the next old town she pulls in.

Listen to rhythm of the wheels go 'round.
Hypnotic sound of the driver, on this old train.
I'd like to be in Tennessee,
but they don't want me.
I'm an outcast.
This train's my home.

It's always from town to town.
I really wanna settle down somewhere.
New Orleans to Birmingham,
or out here in this Midwest town
where I am right now.

Listen to rhythm of the wheels go 'round.
Hypnotic sound of the driver, on this old train.
I'd like to be in Tennessee,
but they don't want me.
I'm an outcast.
This train's my home.

It's always from town to town.
I really wanna settle down somewhere.
New Orleans to Birmingham,
or out here in this midwest town
where I am right now.

Listen to rhythm of the wheels go 'round.
Hypnotic sound of the driver, on this old train.
I'd like to be in Tennessee,
but they don't want me.
I'm an outcast.
This train's my home.

Wheels go 'round, hypnotic sound,
in Tennessee.
They don't want me, this train's my home.